

Virus Journals, Day 56: Littering is UnlAWFUL.

By: Katrin Abel

Near Deep Eddy a kayaking dad asks two young children to keep an eye on a third child, a placid baby in a stroller. They tickle the baby and coo at her obediently. When the baby begins to fuss, they retrieve a toy for her from the stroller pocket, but it fails to capture her interest. The baby drops the toy to the ground, prompting the boy to observe, “The baby littered; she’s going to jail.” His older sister corrects him. “No, Wyatt, the baby’s not going to jail. She littered; she’s going to Hell.”